

The Argus.

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HOLBROOK, - ARIZONA

Heil bath no fury like a Frenchman caught in a lie.

A New Jersey cat is reported to have forty-one toes. Another monopoly, perchance.

Lynching as a cure for crime seems to be about as effective as it is for throat troubles.

A parson has been dismissed for kissing young ladies. The navy is the place for the gentleman.

Canada claims it has properly surveyed that disputed boundary and wants to be monarch of all it surveys.

Discussions as to a proper name for the automobile are still on, but no matter how it's called or who calls it it's going to come.

While gold is a bright article, so much of it as is on that disputed Alaska boundary line makes the prospect of settlement less bright.

The Great Salt Lake is said to be slowly drying up, but hopeful candidates need not fear that the great Salt River will ever run dry.

Jay Gould's daughter Anna and her count have recently overlooked a large number of fine opportunities to make spectacles of themselves.

Whatever the case may be with cyclones it's something that the Weather Department can't get wind of hurricanes before the wind itself arrives.

An English young woman intends to start on a journey around the world on a bicycle. If she sticks to the bicycle all the way she'll get on swimmingly.

Almost everything has a trust these days excepting the air, and the uncertain way in which hurricanes and cyclones come up makes it so no trust can be put in it.

The worthless individual who killed himself to spite his wife, because she wanted to have him arrested, didn't stop to consider that he might be conferring a real benefit unawares. He certainly solved the problem of incompatibility in a very thorough way.

Maurice Grau has been decorated with the Cross of the Legion of Honor of France. Inasmuch as Mercier, Bilot, Cavaignac, Boisdeffre, Bertillon and the rest of them have been similarly decorated it would seem that something better might have been done for Grau.

The practicability of wireless telegraphy seems to have been established by the latest tests in England. There is still some danger of misunderstanding or overlooking a message, however, just as there is when a man's wife touches his foot significantly underneath the dinner table.

There isn't much of the "la gloire" pose in the careless American fighter, but he's chockful of that staunch loyalty to his flag and country, to his army corps, division, regiment and company which rightfully stands to him for glory. The only phase of his work that arouses his sense of honor is that aftermath of battle when he, personally, is expected to look pretty and "play hero."

After disposing of all his property holdings in this country, Tod Sloan, the jockey, has taken his departure for dear old London, and his future plans do not at present signify a return to America. In this going, with a fair promise to remain away, this country is to be congratulated, for England is as welcome to him as to William Waldorf Astor.

"They toll not, neither do they spin," is often applied reproachfully to the members of royal families, but not always with justice. The late Grand Duke George of Russia, younger brother of the Czar and heir apparent to the throne, although always of frail health and much taxed with court ceremonies and social functions, was an earnest student and a hard worker, and made an admirable translation from English into Russian of Capt. Mahan's book, "The Influence of Sea-Power Upon History." How many young men in any walk of life have achieved such a task as that at so early an age? For he was only 28 when he died.

Last year 5,200,000 pounds of aluminum, valued at \$1,716,000, were produced in the United States. The value per pound was therefore 33 cents. In 1888 19,000 pounds of that metal were produced, valued at nearly \$3.33 a practically prohibitory cost. Improved processes of manufacture reduced rapidly the market price of a metal that can be utilized in so many ways, and as a consequence there was a great increase in the output. The value per pound in 1889 was about \$2.50, in 1890 \$1, in 1891 66 cents, in 1894 57 1/2 cents,

in 1896 40 cents, and in 1897 37 1/2 cents. The cost of production is being lowered, but not as rapidly as in earlier years. The slight reduction in 1898, as compared with 1897, was accompanied, however, by an increase of 30 per cent. in the output.

An English girl of good family has become infatuated with Prince Lobengula, the Matabele chief, who has been on exhibition in London, and, after vainly trying to marry him in England, she has gone to live with him in his kraal in South Africa. The example threatens to become contagious, and London society is scandalized by the attention which white women of good breeding have been lavishing upon these black savages in the Earl Court exhibition. The sad case of Desdemona and Othello does not seem to have impressed these English women. But perhaps there are not men enough in England to go around. The blame for this state of affairs may be laid at the door of the American girl, who has been poaching so long on the English girl's preserves. One might write quite a pathetic story showing how the haughty American heiress has forced the abandoned and desolate English maidens to go to the black savages of South Africa for their husbands.

The tide of travel will set heavily in toward Europe next spring. Paris and the great French exposition will be the objective point. Thousands of Americans will then visit Europe for the first time, while other thousands will simply score another annual trip. More and more Americans visit Europe each year. They are attracted by those nameless charms which age alone can bring and which is a fascination of the older civilization. But even before the trip to Europe should come the trip to America. We have in these United States a vast and diversified country which, politically, is working out the highest conception of popular government the world has yet attained. In a relative sense it is new and it is crude. It presents few ruins, venerable or otherwise, but it has within its confines some of the noblest scenery the sun shines upon. The man whose vision is limited to Manhattan Island or the New England States sees the play of "Hamlet" with Hamlet left out. Back of him for 3,000 miles, clear to the Pacific Ocean, stretches a wealthy and populous country, the people of which have grappled with and conquered novel problems, have made the American desert blossom like the rose and made productive the flinty heart of nature.

Prof. E. E. Slosson, of the University of Wyoming, gives some good reasons in the Independent for the existence of coeducational colleges. He not only admits that the throwing together of young men and women at college encourages marriage, but he further asserts that it leads to wiser marriages than those promoted by the ballroom and the ordinary society methods. The statistics of Bryn Mawr, a college for women, show that only 32 of the 234 graduates up to 1894 have married, or only 14 per cent. Figures from the University of Kansas, a coeducational institution, show that of the 130 women graduates up to 1894 65 have married, or 50 per cent. Thirty-one of the sixty-five married fellow students, indicating that propinquity is a good match-maker. Prof. Slosson sums up the case by saying: "If you want young people to marry let them be together; if you don't want them to marry keep them apart." He is undoubtedly correct in saying that the enforced isolation of the sexes during the most impressionable age tends strongly toward permanent celibacy. While one cannot quite approve of the catalogue of a Western college that asserted there were more happy marriages among its students than in any other institution in the country, there is no denying that the healthful association of young men and women at college is a normal and desirable way of educating the sexes to know and appreciate each other. As the main object in view is education, the path to matrimony is through platonic friendship instead of through flirtation. If the marriages, even in a coeducational college, are fewer than in outside society, they are at least founded on the realities of mutual knowledge rather than on the illusions of ignorance, and seldom lead to divorce.

Giving Him His Medicine.

It is remembered of a Presbyterian divine prominent a generation ago that he was never at a loss for wit. At that time a certain question—we will call it that of the deceased wife's sister—was being periodically agitated at synods, and regularly settled according to ancient precedent. At a certain meeting a young, newly ordained minister, proud of his D. D., and inexperienced in the ways of the church, called for recognition and fearlessly introduced the much-debated matter.

He had no more than finished when the prominent divine arose and delivered himself as follows:

"Mr. Moderator, I smell a young doctor trying to resuscitate an old subject!"

The young D. D. nearly cried for mortification, and never touched on the question again.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

His Coat Caught, and He Came Near Being Cremated.

A number of club sportsmen had been telling stories mostly illustrating "the hair-breadth escapes" they had experienced on various hunting expeditions in the far West. There was only one member in the group who had remained silent, and he was asked to relate something for the general entertainment.

"I was just thinking of an exciting and nearly fatal ride I had on a farm wagon when hunting in the Adirondacks last November. I had been out all day shooting partridges, quail and all other game that came within the reach of my gun, and late in the afternoon when my bag was full I came to the conclusion that I had had a fair day's sport and would go home. But I didn't realize how fagged out I was until I started on my journey, and the fact that I had a heavy load to carry for five miles before I reached the farm house where I was staying was anything but pleasant to contemplate. However, I had gone about a mile on the country road when I heard the rumbling of a vehicle behind me, and on looking round I saw a big wagon loaded with hay. The driver soon caught up to me, and learning that he was going a short distance from where I lived, I asked him to give me a ride. He gave me permission, stopped his horses and when I had scrambled up on top I lay down in the hay and went swaying and swinging pleasantly down the road. I was just thinking of presenting the old farmer with a few birds when suddenly there was a bang! My gun, from which I had omitted to take the cartridges, had gone off. The horses gave a jump and the driver rolled off his seat into a ditch, where he lay stunned and motionless.

"Then I discovered that my gun had set fire to the hay, and I thought it was about time for me to jump for the road. The horses were tearing along the road as fast as they could run, but I clambered for the side of the load and slid for the ground.

"The tail of my stout hunting coat caught on the top of a sharp-pointed standard and there I hung to the careening wagon that every minute threatened to upset and dump a load of burning hay on me at every turn of the highway.

"The fire was crackling and burning fiercely, and already I could feel the flames. Still the horses ran and still my coat held me fast to that seething mass of fire. My trousers began getting uncomfortably hot and then I observed with horror that my coat was on fire. The next moment the loose cartridges in my pocket began exploding from the heat and then I smelled my birds broiling."

"Well, you were not cremated," said one of the listeners. "What happened next?"

"I had just made up my mind that I was going to be roasted alive when the tail of my coat burned off and I was thrown into a ditch full of water on the road. Presently, when I had recovered my senses, I got up, brushed the mud from my clothes and resumed my journey, without stopping to see what had become of the horses, my gun and the old farmer. The next morning I took the first train for New York, and thus ended one of the most exciting shooting trips I have ever had."

LAW AS INTERPRETED.

A statutory laborer's lien for harvesting grain is held in Wilson vs. Donaldson (Cal.), 43 L. R. A. 524, to have no superiority over a prior chattel mortgage where it was not so provided by statute.

A vendor's lien upon a sale for a gross consideration of both real and personal property without any apportionment of the price is held in Doty vs. Deposit Building and Loan Association (Ky.), 43 L. R. A. 551, to be enforceable against the real property for the entire amount.

A convent building used solely as a residence for teachers in a school maintained as a charity and which is a part of the school property and necessary for the efficient operation and management of the school is held in White vs. Smith (Pa.), 43 L. R. A. 498, to be included in the exemption of the school buildings from taxation.

Money withheld by the mortgagee in breach of his promise to advance the full amount of the mortgage loan for building purposes on land not yet paid for is held in Anglo-American Savings and Loan Association vs. Campbell (D. C.), 43 L. R. A. 622, to be subject to a constructive trust in favor of persons who have furnished labor or materials for the buildings in reliance upon the mortgagee's representations that he will make the advance.

Casey's Close Call.

Doogan—Casey fell in yesterday and wuz near drowned—at wuz up to his ankles. Regan—Up to his ankles and near drowned!

Doogan—Faith, he wint in head first.—Brooklyn Life.

Big Street Railway Profits.

One street railway system in Chicago netted over \$1,000,000 beyond its usual income in the World's Fair year of 1893. The receipts from passengers on the banner day were \$37,500.

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